133

N.2.1782. 1798-1802 C1800 Nidrc

The CASTLE of ANDALUSIA.

Comic Opera,

as performed at the Theatre Royal,

COVENT GARDEN.

COMPOSED BY,

Dr Arnold

LONDON:

Printed for HARRISON, CLUSE, & Co. No. 78, Fleet Street.

Allegro

OVERTURE

f *p*

f *p* *f*

p

f

f *p*

f *p* *f*

f *p* *f* *p* *f* Segue

f *p*

f *p*

f

f

f p f

f p

f p f p

f p f p

f

p

f *p*

f *p* *f* Segue

Andante
con
espressione

p f p f

p

f p f

3

3 3 hr

Solo Ger: Flute

p

Bafsoons

soli

hr

hr

hr

Violins

p

f p f p

f p f p

3

3

ad lib:

f 3 hr

Corni

Allegro

p

f

mf

f

p

p

Minore

Oboi Soli

Majore

segue

Chorus of the Banditti

Allegro
Resoluto

3

Counter Tenor

Here here we sons of freedom dwell here we sons of

Tenor

Here here we sons of freedom dwell here we sons of

Bafs

Here here we sons of freedom dwell here we sons of

freedom dwell in our friendly rock-hewn cell in our

freedom dwell in our friendly rock-hewn cell in our

freedom dwell in our friendly rock-hewn cell in our

friendly rock-hewn cell pleasure's dictate we o - - bey

friendly rock-hewn cell pleasure's dictate we o - - bey

friendly rock-hewn cell pleasure's dictate we o - - bey

nature points us out the way pleasure's dictate we o -

nature points us out the way pleasure's dictate we o -

nature points us out the way pleasure's dictate we o -

- - bey nature points us out the way nature points us

- - bey nature points us out the way nature points us

- - bey nature points us out the way nature points us

out the way e - ver jovial great and free valour

out the way e - ver jovial great and free valour

out the way e - ver jovial great and free valour

valour guards our liberty our liberty our

valour guards our liberty our liberty our

valour guards our liberty our liberty our

liberty here here we sons of freedom dwell in our friendly rock-hewn

liberty here here we sons of freedom dwell in our friendly rock-hewn

liberty here here we sons of freedom dwell in our friendly rock-hewn

cell pleasure's dictates we o - - bey nature points us out the way na - ture

cell pleasure's dictates we o - - bey nature points us out the way na - ture

cell pleasure's dictates we o - - bey nature points us out the way na - ture

points us out the way.

points us out the way.

points us out the way.

Solo RAMIREZ.

Of se-vere and partial laws venal judges Al--guziles dreary dungeons, iron

p

jaws oar or gibbet whips or wheels dreary dungeons iron jaws oar or

Vivace.

gibbet whips or wheels How can we think while thus we drink sweet Musca-

-dine oh life divine how can we drink while thus we think sweet Musca-dine oh life di-

Chorus

f

-vine Oh life di--vine oh life oh life di-vine.

Oh life di--vine oh life oh life di-vine.

Oh life di--vine oh life oh life di-vine.

f

Dr. Arnold.

Bold but not too fast.

Flow thou re_gal pur_ple stream tincted by the solar

p

beam in my goblet sparkling rise cheer my

heart and glad my eyes flow thou re_gal pur_ple stream tincted

by the so_lar beam in my gob_let sparkling rise

cheer my heart and glad my eyes in my sparkling goblet rise cheer my

heart and glad my eyes cheer my heart and glad my eyes

M.F.

My brain ascend on fancy's

wing 'noint my wine a jovial King my brain ascend on fan-cy's wing 'noint me

wine a jo-vial King my brain ascend on fancy's wing 'noint me wine a jo-vial

King 'noint me wine a jo-vial King a jo - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - -

while I live I'll lave my clay when I'm dead and gone a -

- - way let my thirsty subjects say a month he

reign'd but that was may while I live I'll lave my

clay when I'm dead and gone a - way let my thirsty subjects

say a month he reign'd but that was may let my thirsty subjects

say a month he reign'd but that was may let my thirsty subjects

say a month he reign'd but that was may and that was may and

that was may

Sung by ALPHONSO

Grazioso

f *p* *f* *p* *f* *p*

f *p* *f* *p* *p*

8.

The hardy sailor braves the ocean

8.

fearleſs of the roaring wind yet his heart with soft e- motion

throbs to leave his love behind throbs throbs

throbs throbs yet his heart with soft e- motion throbs to

leave his love be - hind - - to leave his love be - hind - -

- - - - - - - - - - to leave to leave his love be -

m F

- hind P F P F P

F

Fine To dread of foreign foes a stranger

P

tho the youth can dauntless roam alarming fears paint ev'ry danger

in a ri - val left at home alarm - ing fears paint ev'ry danger

in a rival left at home - - - - - - The

Sung by ALPHONSO

Amoroso

Come ye hours ah come ye hours with bliſs re -

- - pleat come come ye hours with bliſs re -

- pleat oh bear me to Victo-ria's feet bear me to Vic-toria's

feet bear me to Victoria's feet

fine

Sym

Cheerless win - ter must I prove

p

Ah must I prove when absent from the maid I

love when absent from the maid I love But the

f

joy our meetings bring shew the glad re - turns of

p *f* *p*

spring but the joy our meet - ings bring shew the

glad re - turns of spring. al segno

Sung by PADRILLO

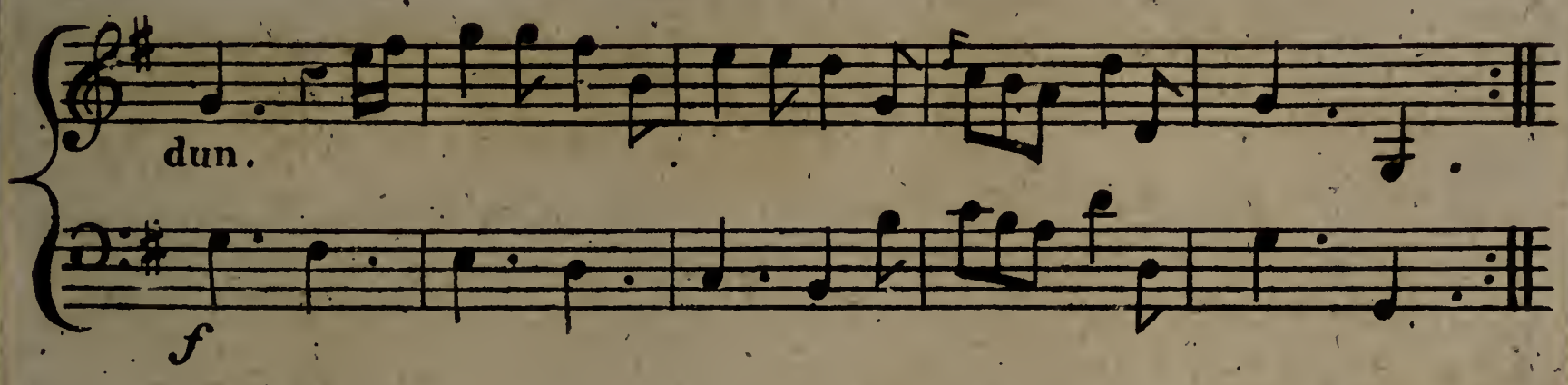
Vivace

A master I have and I am his man galloping dreary dun

A master I have and I am his man and he'll get a

wife as fast as he can with his haily gai-ly gambo rai-ly

giggling niggling galloping galloway draggle tail dreary



2

I saddled his steed so fine and so gay,
Galloping dreary dun:
I mounted my mule and we rode away,
With his haily &c.

3

We canter'd along untill it grew dark,
Galloping dreary dun:
The nightingale sung instead of the lark,
With his haily &c.

4

We met with a friar and ask'd him our way,
Galloping dreary dun:
By the lord says the friar you are both gone astray,
With his haily &c.

5

Our journey I fear will do us no good,
Galloping dreary dun:
We wander alone like babes in the wood,
With our haily &c.

My master is fighting, and I'll take a peep,
Galloping dreary dun:
But now I think better, I'd better go to sleep,
With my haily &c.

Sung by VICTORIA

p

Viol: 1.e è 2.e

Andante

Cres. *p*

Ah solitude take my distress for my

griefs I'll un_bosom to thee each sigh thou canst gently re_

- prefs and thy silence is music to me ah Solitude

take my distress for my griefs I'll unbosom to thee each sigh thou canst

gently canst gently repress and thy silence is music to me to

me thy silence is music to me yet

m f

peace from my Son - net may spring for sweet peace let me fly the gay throng to

soft - - en my sorrows I sing yet sorrows the theme of my song to

soft - en my sorrows my sorrows I sing yet sorrows the theme the

theme of my song yet sorrows the theme the theme of my song yet

peace from my Sonnet may spring for sweet peace let me fly the gay

Cres

throng to soften my sorrows my sorrows I sing yet

m.f.

p

pmo

sorrows the theme of my song - - - - - my song yet

p

sorrows the theme of my song.

m.f.

Sung by CATALINA

Scotch Tune

Allegro
Staccato

Like my dear Swain no youth you'd see so

p

blithe so gay so full of glee in

all our vil - - lage who but he could

foot it up so feat - ly

f

His Lute to hear from

far and near each fe - - male came both

girl and dame and all his boon for

ev' - ry tune to kifs 'em round so

sweet - ly

f 2

While round him in the jocund ring
I've nimbly danc'd he'd play or sing
Of May the youth was chosen King
He caught our ears so neatly
Such Music rare in his Guittar
But touch his Flute the croud was mute
His only boon for ev'ry tune
To kifs 'em round so sweetly

Sung by LORENZA

Irish Tune

Affettuoso

Basfoon

New graces the thoughts of a lover in-vi-ted expected and

sigh'd for occa-sion sweet faces fresh sweetnefs discover our

eyes then are di'monds our cheeks a car-nation

Those eyes glances stealing fond blushes revealing sage

prudence concealing the wish of our hearts but when once we

gain him in love's link we chain him now teazing now pleasing in

f *p* *f* *p*

giddy flir - ta - tion new graces the thoughts of a

f *p*

lover in - vi - ted expect - ed and sighd for oc - ca - sion

sweet faces fresh sweetneſs discover our eyes then are di'monds our

cheeks a carnation. Sym

QUINTETTO

Sung by D: SCIPIO FERNANDO
PADRILLO LORENZA and ISABELLA

Vivace

D: SCIPIO

Sig-

- nor Signor your wit must be keener our

p

prudence to elude our prudence to e - lude signor your

wit must be keener our prudence to e - - lude your fine

plot tho' so patt will do you lit - tle good

f

Padrillo

My fine plot? I'm a sot if I know

what those gentle folks are at I'm a sot if I know

what those gentle folks are at I'm a sot if I know

Fernando

what those gentle folks are at Past the perils of the

night tem_pest darkness rude a__larms Phœ_bus

rises clear and bright in the lus_tre of your

Lorenza

charms in the lus_tre of your charms Ca__

_ _ri_ _no I de_ _clare Gar_ _ba_ _to Ca_ _va_ _

6 7 8 b7 6 7
4 4

_lier he un derstands the du_ty and homage due to

8

beauty he · un_derstands the du_ty and homage due to

beauty he un_derstands the du_ty and homage due to

D: Scipio Lorenza

beauty Bravo oh Bra_ _vissi_ _mo Ca_ro oh Ca_

f

D:Scipio Lorenza D:Scipio Lorenza D: Scipio

_rissi_mo Bra_vo Ca_ _ro Bra_vo Ca_ _ro Bravo oh Bra

Lorenza Lorenza Ca_ _ro oh Ca_

D:Scipio

_ _vissi_mo Ca_ro oh Ca_ _rissi_ _mo Bra_vo oh Bra_

mf

-ris-si-mo ca-ro oh ca-ris-si-mo

LORENZA

-vis-si-mo bra-vo oh bra-vis-si-mo how

p *f*

D.SCIPIO

sweet his honey words how noble is his mein fine

ISABELLA D.SCIPIO

feathers make fine birds the footman to be seen but both deserve a

PADRILLO D.SCIPIO

basting since morning I've been fasting yet I cou'd laugh for

PADRILLO D.SCIPIO PADRILLO

anger oh I could cry for hunger I could laugh I could

mf *p*

FERNANDO PADRILLO D.SCIPIO

cry I could quaff So could I ha ha ha I'm in a

mf *p* *mf*

PADRILLO D.SCIPIO

fit oh I coud pick a lit-tle bit ha ha ha ha ha ha

p *mf*

PADRILLO

oh oh oh

SCIPIO

ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

LORENZA

a very pleasant party

oh

FERNANDO

a whimsical re-

ha ha ha ha ha! a whimsical de-

mf

a very pleasant party

-ception a whimsical re-ception

-ception a whimsical de-ception

f *p* *mf* *f*

LORENZA

But mas_ter and man accept a welcome hearty but

ISABELLA

unis with // Lorenza

But mas_ter and man ac_

PADRILLO

accept our thanks sincere for such a welcome hearty ac_

FERNANDO

accept our thanks sincere for such a welcome hearty ac_

SCIPIO

But mas_ter and man accept a welcome hearty but

p

mas_ter and man accept a welcome hearty but

p

cept our thanks sincere for such a welcome hearty ac

p

cept our thanks sincere for such a welcome hearty ac

p

master and man ac_cept a welcome hearty but

p

p

master and man accept a welcome hearty ac - cept ac -

p

cept our thanks sincere for such a welcome hearty ac - cept ac -

p

cept our thanks sincere for such a welcome hearty ac - cept ac -

p

master and man accept a welcome hearty ac - cept ac -

p

p

- cept ac - cept a wel - - come heart ac -

- cept our thanks for such a welcome hearty ac -

- cept our thanks for such a welcome hearty ac -

- cept ac - cept a wel - - come hearty ac -

p

- cept ac - cept ac - cept a wel - come hearty ac-

hearty ac-

- cept our thanks our thanks for such a welcome hearty for

- cept our thanks our thanks for such a welcome hearty for

- cept ac - cept ac - cept a wel - come hearty ac-

- cept a welcome hearty accept a welcome hearty.

- cept a welcome hearty accept a welcome hearty.

such a welcome hearty for such a welcome hearty.

such a welcome hearty for such a welcome hearty

- cept a welcome hearty accept a welcome hearty.

End of first Act.

Sung by SPADO

Vivace

8.

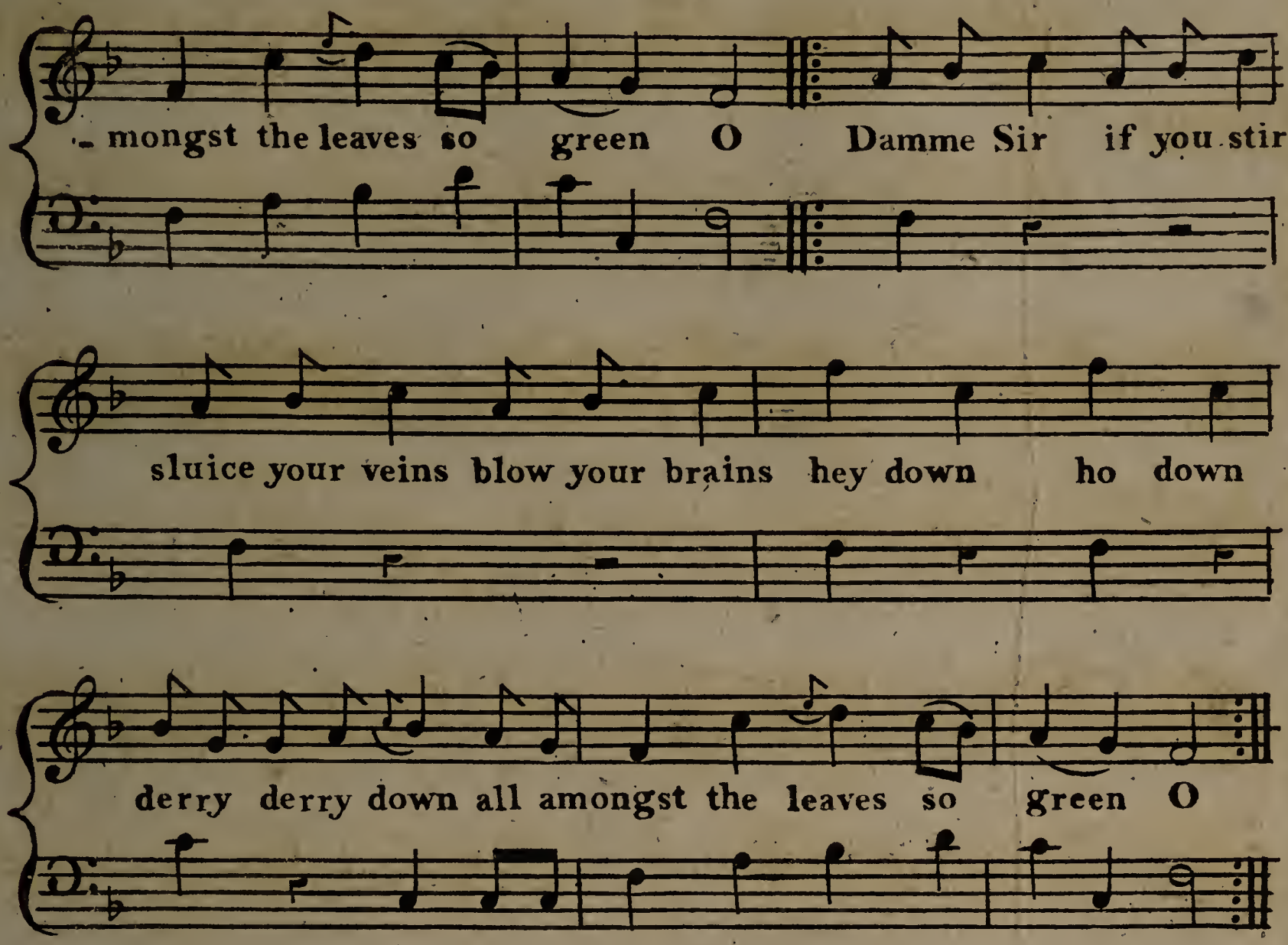
In the

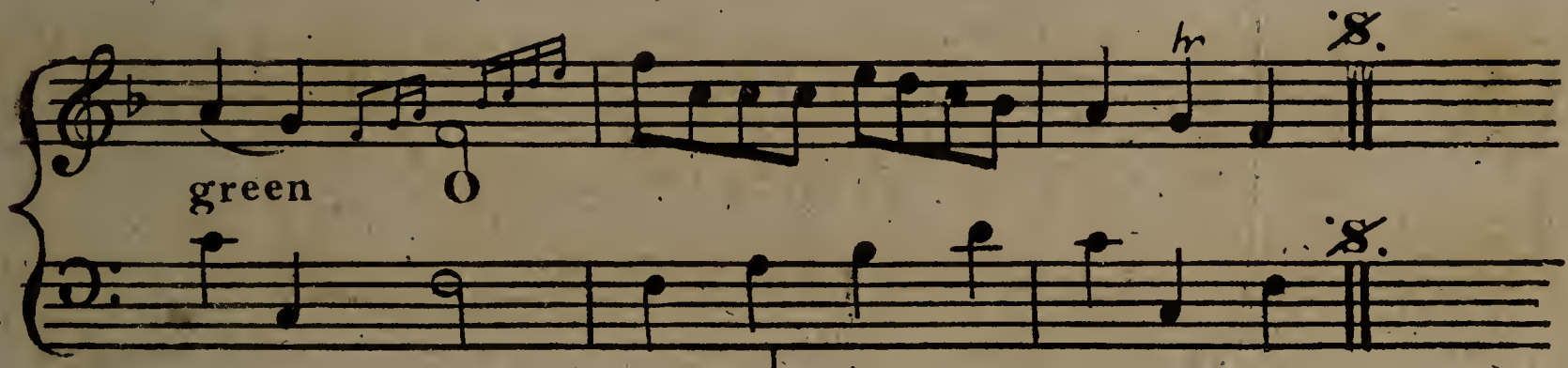
8.

forest here hard by a bold Robber late was I with my

blunderbufs in hand when I bid a trav'ler stand zounds de-

-liver up your cash or your noddle I shall slash all a-


mongst the leaves so green O Damme Sir if you stir
sluice your veins blow your brains hey down ho down
derry derry down all amongst the leaves so green O



Soon I'll quit the roving trade,
When a Gentleman I'm made;
Then so spruce and debonnaire,
Gad, I'll court a Lady fair.
How I'll prattle tattle chat,
How I'll kiss her and all that!
All amongst the leaves so green O.

How d'ye do?
How are you?
Why so coy?
Let us toy.

Hey down, ho down,
Derry derry down
All amongst the leaves so green O.

But ere old and grey my pate,
I'll scrape up a snug estate;
With my nimbleness of thumbs,
I'll soon butter all my crumbs,
When I'm Justice of the Peace
Then I'll master many a Lease,
All amongst the leaves so green O.

Wig profound,
Belly round,
Sit at ease,
Snatch the fees,

Hey down, ho down,
Derry derry down
All amongst the leaves so green O.

Sung by PADRILLO

Vivace

f *p*

f

The Prado I re - sort - - ed that

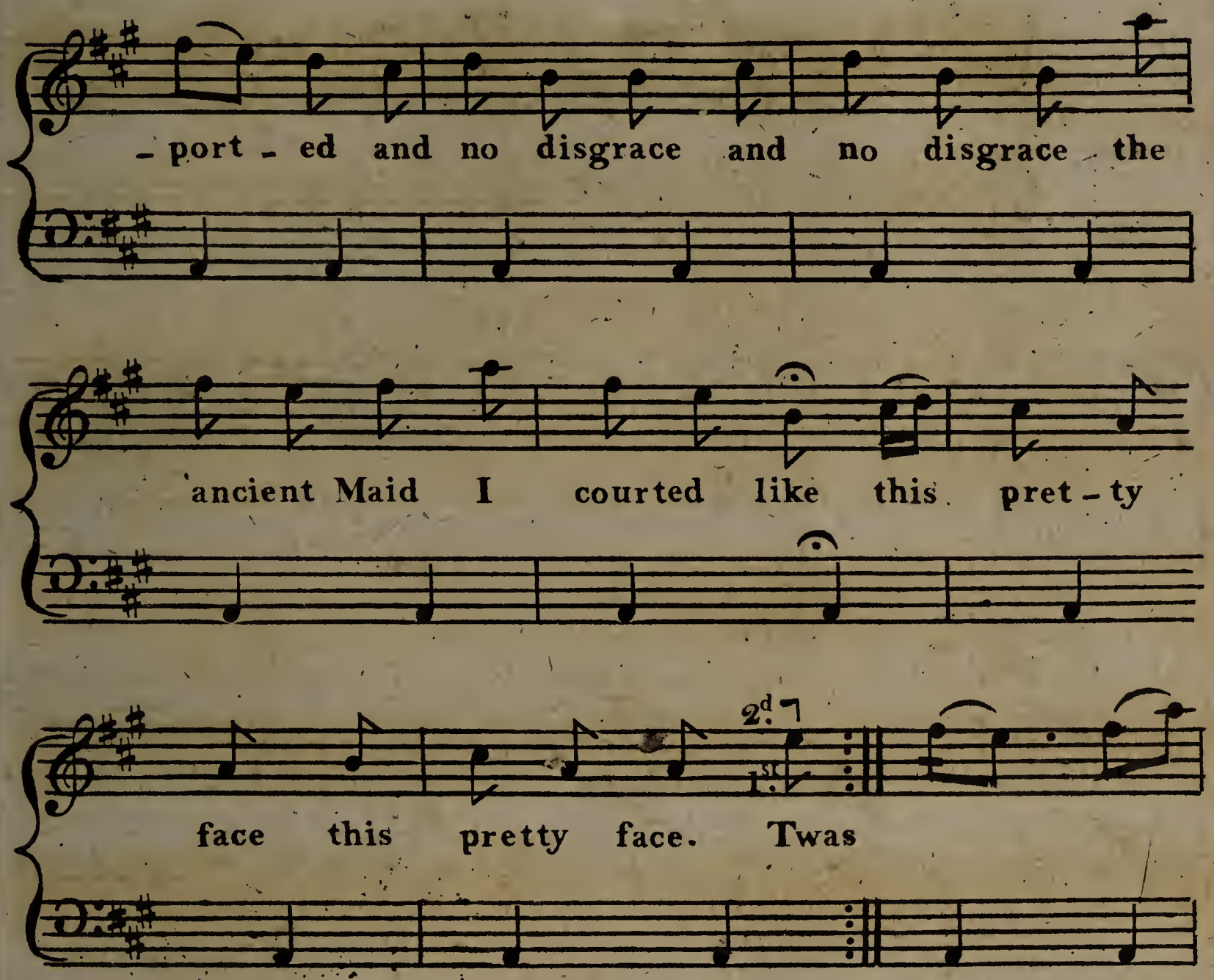
p

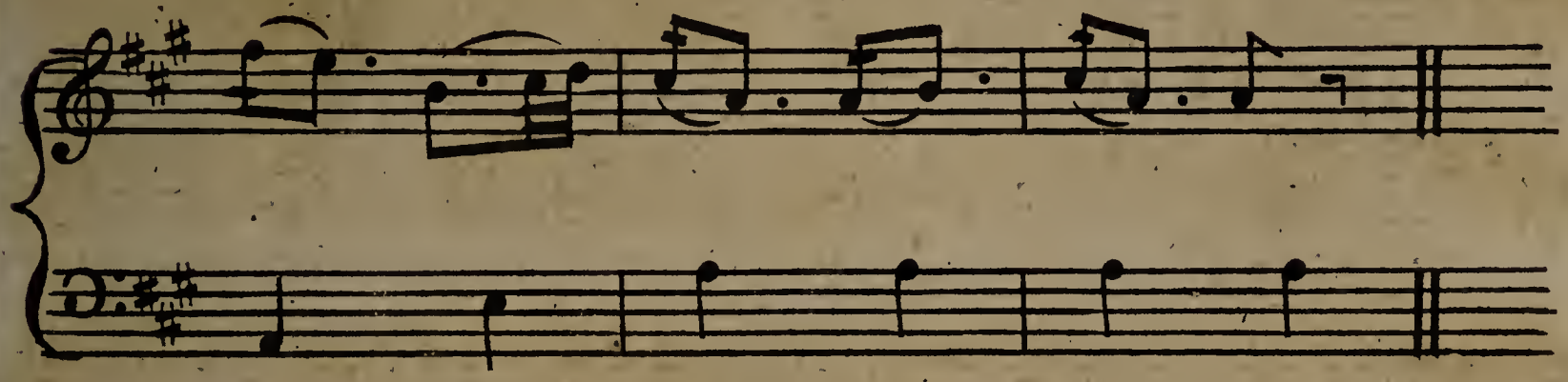
brilliant place that brilliant place this comely person

sport - ed all drest in lace all drest in lace The

f

'Twas all about re -





When first my person blest her,
Sir, what d'ye want?
Sir, what d'ye want?
And when I'd have carest her,
Indeed you sha'n't.
Indeed you sha'n't.
So cunning I addrest her,
With sigh and pant,
With sigh and pant,
That soon I kiſs'd and prest her,
I'm so gallant,
I'm so gallant.

My Fair in wit so arch is,
I'm her dawdle,
I'm her dawdle,
My very Soul she searches,
Shakes her noddle,
Shakes her noddle;
My heart with love she parches,
My blood does coddle,
My blood does coddle,
And like a Duck she marches,
Widdle, waddle,
Widdle, waddle.

Sung by Fernando

Amoroso

p *f*

p *f* Dame

Nature in forming a creature so fair each Beauty se-

p *f* *p*

- - lected and cull'd the most rare two bright constel-lations she

mf *p*

caught for her eyes a station so blest can they wish for their

f *p*

skies a station so blest can they wish for their

Sym.

skies

f

Allegretto

The gale lends its sweets as from

p

Paphos it blows the snow-drop its whitneſs its blushes the

rose the snow-drop its whiteneſs its blushes the rose its

blushes the rose its blushes the rose

Sym:

Bright Venus her hair as from ocean she sprung,
Sage Pallas the accents that fell from her tongue;
Tho' Nature in forming a creature so fair,
Each beauty selected and cull'd the most rare,
Yet fortune, her step-dame, severe and unkind,
Is unjust to her worth to her beauty is blind.

Sung by CATALINA

Vivace

mf *f* *mf* *f*

I

have a lo - ver of my own so kind and true is

p

he as true I love but him alone and

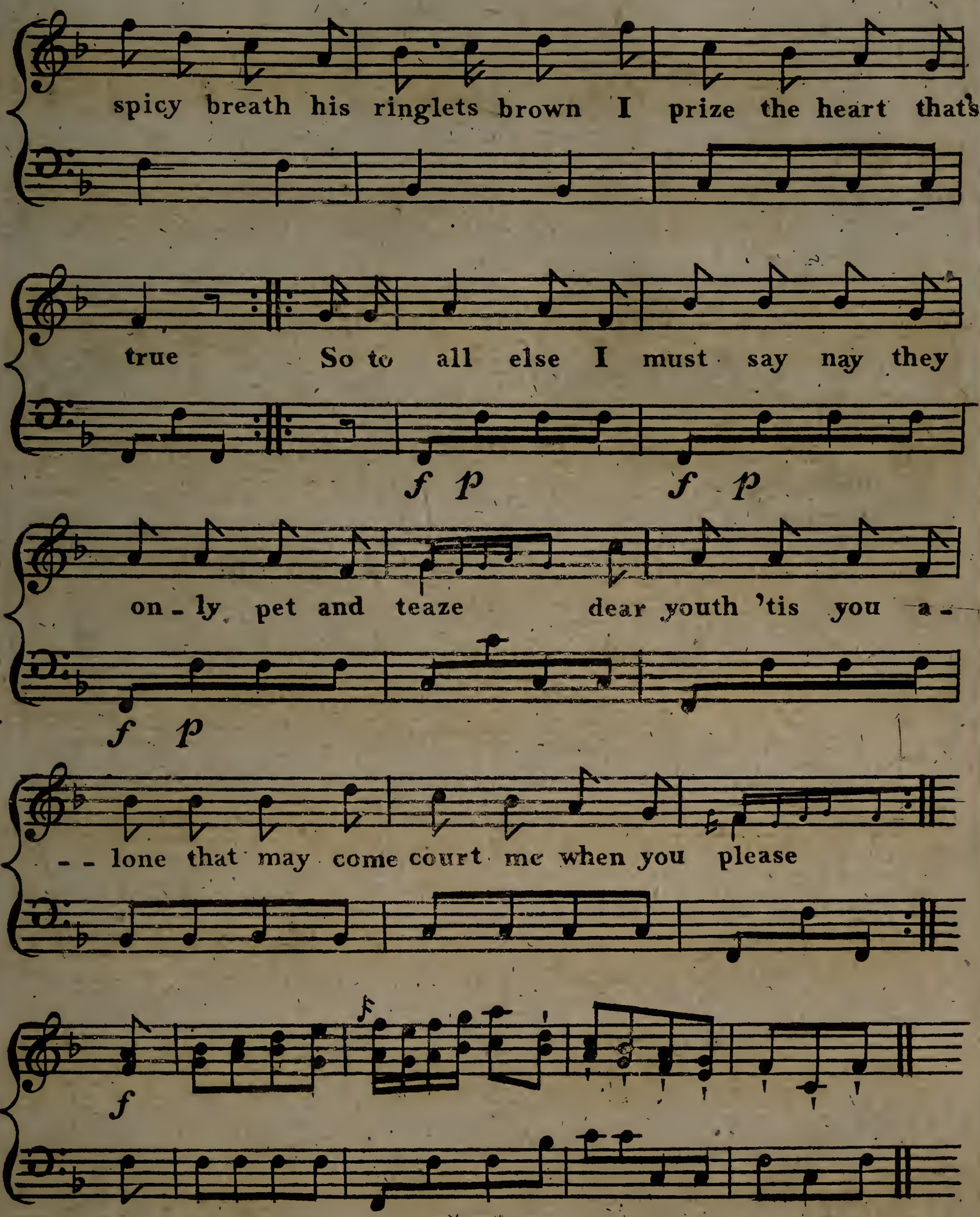
f *p*

he loves none but me I boast not of his

f *p*

velvet down or cheeks of ro - sy hue his

f *p* *f*


spicy breath his ringlets brown I prize the heart that's
true So to all else I must say nay they
f p f p
on - ly pet and teaze dear youth 'tis you a -
f p
-- lone that may come court me when you please
f

I play'd my love a thousand tricks,
In seeming coy and shy;
'Twas on - ere my heart I'd fix
I thought his love to try.
Oh was the gentle youth but here,
My smiles should soothe his pain!
Ye maidens, if your love's sincere,
Ne'er blush to love again.
So to all else &c.

Sung by VICTORIA

Plaintive

sempre *p*

By woes thus surrounded how vain the gay

smile of the lit - tle blind ar - cher those

woes to be - - guile Tho' skillful he

miſses his aim it is croſs'd his

quiver ex - - hausted his ar - rows are

lost tho' skillful he miſses his

aim it is croſs'd his qui - ver ex -

- - hausted his ar - rows are lost.

Your love, tho' sincere on the object you lose,
How sweet is the paſsion, ah! must I refuse?
Your love &c.
If filial affection that paſsion should sway,
Then love's gentle dictates I cannot obey.
If filial &c.

DUETT Sung by FERNANDO and VICTORIA

Grazioso

f *p* *f* *p*

f *p* *f*

f

p *f*

Idalian Queen to thee we

pray Idalian Queen to thee we pray record record each

Idalian Queen to thee we pray record record each

tender vow re-cord each ten-der vow as night gives

tender vow re-cord each ten-der vow

f

place to chearful day let hopes of fu-ture blifs al - lay the

let hopes of fu-ture blifs al - lay the

p

pangs we suf-fer now the pangs we suffer now let

pangs we suf-fer now the pangs we suffer now let hopes of

p *mf*

hopes our blifs al - lay the pangs we suffer now.

future blifs al-lay the pangs the pangs we suffer now.

I - dalian Queen to thee we pray Idalian Queen to thee we

Idalian Queen to thee we

pray record record each tender vow record each tender

pray record record each tender vow record each tender

vow as night gives place to chearful day let hopes of

vow let hopes of

f *p*

fu - ture bliſs al - - lay the pangs we suffer now the

fu - ture bliſs al - - lay the pangs we suffer now the

rf

pangs we suffer now - - -

Sung by PHILLIPO

Viol: 1.

Plaintive

Vio: 2

Viol: 2°.

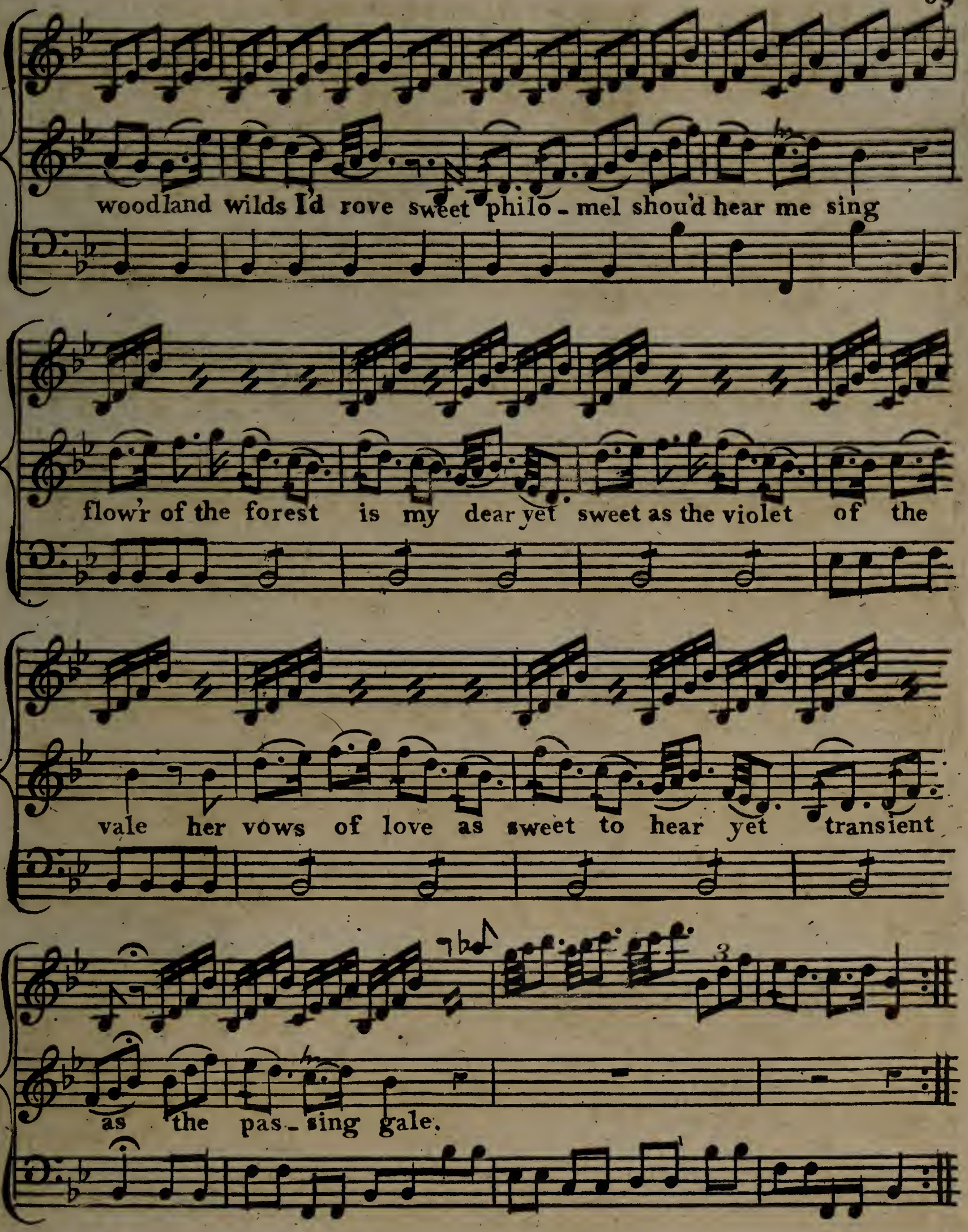
Viol.1: con voce

Se_vere the pangs of slighted love each

hill and dale my plaint shall ring severe the pangs of slighted

love each hill and dale my plaint shall ring and as the woodland

wilds I'd rove sweet phi_lomel shou'd hear me sing and as the


woodland wilds I'd rove sweet philo - mel shou'd hear me sing
flow'r of the forest is my dear yet sweet as the violet of the
vale her vows of love as sweet to hear yet transient
as the pas - sing gale.

Beneath a willow o'er the brook
I'll silent sit with folded arms;
And on the heedleſs stream I look,
While heav'n reminds me of her charms.
Flow'r of the Forest &c.

DUETTO Sung by ALPHONSO and PHILLIPO

Allegretto

p *f* *p*

f *p*

S. ALPHONSO PHILLIPO

So faithful to my fair I'll prove so kind and constant

S. *p*

ALPHONSO

I'd never range nor time nor chance my

to my love . . I'd never change nor time nor chance my

faith shall move I'd never range nor time nor chance my

faith shall move I'd never change nor time nor chance my

faith should move No ruby clusters

faith should move

f

grace the Vine sweet birds to

Ye sparkling stars for - get to shine

sing those hearts then part that love shall join sym:

Gay flow'rs to spring those hearts then part that love shall join

f

Ye sparkling stars for -

no ru-by clusters grace the vine

p

- get to shine Gay flow'rs to spring those hearts then

sweet birds to sing those hearts then

part that love shall join: So

part that love shall join:

S.

S.

S.

Dal segno

Sung by Lorenza

Moderato

a mezza voce

p

poco *f* *p*

Love soft il - lu - sion

plea-sing de - - lu - - sion by sweet in - - tru - sion pof-

- - - ses - - ses the mind Love with love meet - ing

pafsion is fleet - ing vows in re - peating we

trust to the wind Love soft il-lu - - sion plea-sing du -

- lu - sion by sweet in - - trusion pos - ses - ses the

mind faith to faith plight-- ed love may be

blighted hearts often slighted will cease to be kind

Love soft il-- lu-- sion plea-sing de-- lu-sion

by sweet in-trusion pos-ses-ses the mind Love soft il-

--lusion pleasing de-- lu-sion by sweet in-

--tru-sion pos-ses-ses the mind *p*

f *p* *f*

End of 2nd Act

Sung by DON SCIPIO

Vivace

Hey for a lafs and a bottle to cheer and a thumping bantling every year

p

Hey for a lafs and a bottle to cheer and a thumping bantling every year

f *p*

With skin as white as snow and hair as brown as a berry with eyes as black as a sloe and lips as red as a cherry with skin as white as snow and hair as brown as a

f *p* *f* *p*

f *f* *p*

berry with eyes as black as a sloe and lips as

f *p* *f* *p*

red as a cherry sing rousy tou - sy rantum scantum

poco F

laugh and lie down is the play we'll cud - dle to -

F P

- gether to keep out the weather and kiss the cold winter a -

- way kiss kiss the cold winter a - way kiss kiss the cold

m F

winter a - way

F^mo

Laugh while you live
For as life is a jest
Who laughs the most
Is sure to live best
When I was not so old
I frolick'd among the Misses
And when they thought me too bold
I stop'd their mouths with kisses. Sing rory tory &c

Sung by PADRILLO

Allegro

A

Soldier I am for a Lady what beau was ere arm'd com-

pleat - - - er when face to face her chamber the

place I'm a - ble and willing to meet her Gads

curse my dear lafs - es I'm ready to give you all

sa - tis - fac - tion I am the man for the

crack of your fan tho' I die at your feet in the

action Sym fine

f

Your bobbins may beat up a row dow dow your

f

lap-dog may out with his bow bow wow the

p *f*

challenge in love I take up the glove tho' I

p

die at your feet in the ac - - tion A— al segno

rf *S*

N.B. This Verse comes the 2d. time instead of "Your bobins" &c.

And while your tongue rattles up clack, clack, clack,
I'd your cherry lips close with a smack, smack, smack;
I boldly defy the fire of your eye,
Tho' I die at your feet in the action.

Sung by PHILLIPO

Siciliano

mf

My

fair one like the blushing rose can sweets to ev'- ry

p

sense disclose Sy Can

m F P

sweets to ev'- ry sense disclose those sweets I'd ga - ther

but her scorn then wounds me like the

sharp - - est thorn those sweets I'd ga - - - ther

but her scorn still wounds me like the

sharp - - est thorn still wounds me like the

sharpest thorn. Sy

mf

With sighs each grace and charm I see,
Thus doom'd to wither on the tree,
:S: Till age shall chide the thoughtless Maid,
When all the blooming beauties fade. :S:

Sung by VICTORIA.

Dr. Arnold

Grazioso

Vio. 1 con Voce

The musk rose blooms in thorns and tears yet queen of all the garden

reignswhilePhœbus in a cloud appears her virgin lustre she re-

--tains if foes are cruel friends unkind a thought consoles each

deep distress that conscious recti--tude of mind in fortunes frown has

pow'r to bless in fortunes frown has pow'r to bless has pow'r has pow'r to

bless - has

M.F. *p*

pow'r to bless has pow'r to bless has pow'r - - -

M.F. *p* M.F.

f *p* M.F. *f*

- - - - - - - - - - - - to - - - - - bless

f *p* M.F. *f*

Vio.1mo con 2do

For sweets the tulip proud and gay unto the humble

Flute

violet yields and Phi_lome_la's plaintive lay transcends the chorus

of the fields and Phi_lome__la's plaintive lay transcends the chorus

of the fields transcends the cho_ _ _rus of_ _ _ _ _ the

MAJORE

Legate

fields - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - If foes are

cruel friends unkind a thought consoles each deep distress that conscious

rec-titude of mind in fortunes frowns has pow'r to bless - - - if

f *p*

foes are cruel friends unkind a thought consoles each deep distress that

f *p*

f *p*

conscious rectitude of mind in fortunes frowns has powr to blefs to

f *p*

mf

blefs

mf *p*

f

to blefs to

f

p

f

blefs

f

Sung by Lorenza

Ger: Flute solo

Allegretto

f

Heart beating repeating vows in palpi-

_ta_tion sweet_ly answers each__ fond hope

Flute

vows in pal-pi_ta_tion sweet__ly

an___swers each fond hope each fond

hope each fond hope

Prithee leave me you'll deceive me after

o-ther beauties running after o-ther beauties running

smiles so roguish eyes so cunning shews where points the incli-

-nation prithee leave me you'll deceive me af-ter o-ther

beauties running smiles so roguish eyes so cunning shews where

points the in-cli--na--tion shews where points the

--in--cli--na------tion hearts beating repeating

vows in pal-pi - ta - tion sweet - - ly an - - swers

Flute

each - - fond hope vows in palpi -

-ta- tion sweet - -ly an - - - swers each - - fond

hope each fond hope each fond

p *f* *p*

hope - - - answers each fond hope - - - - answers each fond

f *p* *f* *p*

hope each fond hope each fond hope

f

Sung by Alphonso

Larghetto

Love sweet poison torment pleasing pure de-

-- light in pain you give trilling anguish flatt' ring

teazing ne'er from grief or rapture cea - sing yet I'll

love or cease to live love sweet poison torment

pleasing pure delight in pain you give pure de-

mf p

-- light in pain you give

f

GLEE Sung by FERNANDO VICTORIA and ALPHONSO

P. rF P

rF P

VIC:

Auspicious pow'rs approving rewards true love in me

no greater bliss than loving while thus belov'd by thee

FER

Auspicious pow'rs approving re-wards true love in me

no no no while thus belov'd by thee

no greater bliss than loving while thus belov'd by thee

ALP:

Auspicious pow'rs approving re-ward true love in me

Bassoon

auspicious pow'rs approving re-ward true love in me

no no no while thus belov'd by thee

no greater bliss than loving while thus belov'd by thee

Violonc:

no greater blifs than lo_ving while thus belov'd by

auspicious pow'rs ap_proving re_ward true-love in

no no no while thus be_lov'd by

thee no no no while thus__ be_

me no greater blifs than lo_ving while thus be_

thee auspicious pow'rs ap__proving re__ward true-

tutti

Vivace

lov'd by thee auspicious pow'rs ap_proving au_

lov'd by thee auspicious pow'rs ap_proving au_

-love in me au_spicious pow'rs ap-

f *p*

spicious pow'rs approving re - ward true love in me re - ward true love in

spicious pow'rs approving re - ward true love in me re - ward true love in

- proving auspicious pow'rs reward true love in me re - ward true love in

me no greater bliſs than loving while thus belov'd by thee no no no

me no greater bliſs than loving while thus belov'd by thee no no no

me no greater bliſs than loving while thus belov'd by thee no no no

no while thus belov'd by thee no no no no while thus belov'd by

no while thus belov'd by thee no no no no while thus belov'd by

no while thus belov'd by thee no no no no while thus belov'd by

thee while thus belov'd by thee while thus belov'd by thee

thee while thus belov'd by thee while thus belov'd by thee

thee while thus belov'd by thee while thus belov'd by thee

mf

GLEE ___ Sung by FERNANDO, PADRILLO, D:SCIPIO, LORENZA, and VICTORIA.

Vivace

p

f

Social pow'rs at pleasures call welcome here to

Social pow'rs at pleasures call welcome here to

Social pow'rs at pleasure's call welcome here to

Social pow'rs at pleasures call welcome here to

Hymen's hall Bacchus Ceres bleſs the feast Momus

Hymen's hall Bacchus Ceres bleſs the feast Momus

Hymen's hall Bacchus Ceres bleſs the feast Momus

Hymen's hall Bacchus Ceres bleſs the feast Momus

lend the sprightly Jest Bacchus Ceres bleſs the feast Momus

lend the sprightly Jest Bacchus Ceres bleſs the feast Momus

lend the sprightly Jest Bacchus Ceres bleſs the feast Momus

lend the sprightly Jest Bacchus Ceres bleſs the feast Momus

p

lend the spright-ly Jest at pleasures

lend the spright-ly Jest at pleasures

lend the spright-ly Jest social pow'rs at pleasures

lend the spright-ly Jest social pow'rs at pleasures

f

call to Hymen's hall Bacchus

call to Hymen's hall

call welcome here to Hymen's hall Bacchus

call welcome here to Hymen's hall

Ceres bless the feast Momus lend the sprightly jest social

bless the feast Momus lend the sprightly jest social

Ceres bless the feast social

social

p *mf*

pow'rs at pleasure's call welcome here to Hymen's hall Bacchus

pow'rs at pleasure's call welcome here to Hymen's hall Bacchus

pow'rs at pleasure's call welcome here to Hymen's hall Bacchus

pow'rs at pleasure's call welcome here to Hymen's hall Bacchus

f

Ceres bleſs the feast - - - - Momus lend the sprightly

Ceres bleſs the feast - - - - Momus lend the sprightly

Ceres bleſs the feast - - - - Momus lend the sprightly

Ceres bleſs the feast - - - - Momus lend the sprightly

ten: 112 *p* *p*

Jest Momus lend the sprightly Jest Momus lend the sprightly

Jest Momus lend the sprightly Jest Momus lend the sprightly

Jest Momus lend the sprightly Jest Momus lend the sprightly

Jest Momus lend the sprightly Jest Momus lend the sprightly

Jest the sprightly Jest the sprightly Jest

Jest the sprightly Jest the sprightly Jest

Jest the sprightly Jest the sprightly Jest

Jest the sprightly Jest the sprightly Jest

p

Songs of Joy e-late the soul Songs of

p

Songs of

joy e - late the Soul Hebe fill the rosy bowl Hebe

joy e - late the soul Hebe fill the rosy bowl - - - -

Songs of joy e - late the soul Hebe

Hebe

fill the rosy bowl - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - the rosy bowl ev'ry chaste and pure delight crown with

fill the rosy bowl ev'ry chaste and pure delight crown with

fill the rosy bowl - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - this happy night this happy night social

joy this happy night this happy night this happy night social

joy this happy night this happy night this happy night social

- - - - - - - - this happy night this happy night social

pow'rs at pleasure's call welcome here to Hymen's hall Bacchus

pow'rs at pleasure's call welcome here to Hymen's hall Bacchus

pow'rs at pleasure's call welcome here to Hymen's hall Bacchus

pow'rs at pleasure's call welcome here to Hymen's hall Bacchus

Ceres bless the feast Momus lend the sprightly Jest songs of.

Ceres bless the feast Momus lend the sprightly Jest songs of

Ceres bless the feast Momus lend the sprightly Jest songs of

Ceres bless the feast Momus lend the sprightly Jest songs of

joy elate the soul Hebe fill the rosy bowl ev'ry

joy elate the soul Hebe fill the rosy bowl ev'ry

joy e_late the soul Hebe fill the ro_sy bowl ev'ry

joy e_late the soul Hebe fill the ro_sy bowl ev'ry

chaste and pure de - light crown with joy this happy

chaste and pure de - light crown with joy this happy

chaste and pure de - light crown with joy this happy

chaste and pure de - light crown with joy this happy

night this hap-py night this hap-py night - - -

night this hap-py night this hap-py night - - -

night this hap-py night this hap-py night - - -

night this hap-py night this hap - py night - - -

ten:

- - - crown with joy this hap - py night crown with

- - - crown with joy this hap - py night crown with

- - - crown with joy this hap - py night crown with

- - crown with joy this hap - py night crown with

joy this hap - py night crown with joy this hap - py

joy this hap - py night crown with joy this hap - py

joy this hap - py night crown with joy this hap - py

joy this hap - py night crown with joy this hap - py

night this happy night this happy night

night this happy night this happy night

night this happy night this happy night

night this happy night this happy night

Dramatis Personæ.

Men.	Women.
Fernando.	Victoria.
Alphonso.	Lorenza.
Ramirez.	Catalina.
Padrillo.	Isabella.
Don Scipio.	
Spado.	
Philippo.	
Chorus of Banditti.	

Contents.

Act 1st

		Page
Overture		4
Here we sons of freedom dwell	(Chorus)	14
Flow, thou regal purple stream		19
The hardy sailor ploughs the ocean		22
Come, ye hours with bliss repleat		24
A master I have, and I am his man		26
Ah! solitude, take my distress		28
Like my dear swain		32
New graces the thoughts of a lover		34
Signor, your wit must be keener	(Quintetto)	36

Act 2d

In the forest here hard by - - - - - - - - - - 44

The Prado I resorted - - - - - - - - - - - 46

Dame Nature in forming - - - - - - - - - - 48

I have a lover of my own - - - - - - - - - 50

By woes thus surrounded - - - - - - - - - 52

Idalian Queen, to thee we pray - - Duett - - 54

Severe the pangs of slighted love - - - - - - - 58

So faithfull to my fair - - - - - Duett - - 60

Love, soft illusion - - - - - - - - - - - 62

Act 3d

Hey for a lass and a bottle to cheer - - - - - 64

A Soldier I am for a lady - - - - - - - - - 66

My fair one like the blushing rose - - - - - - 68

The musk rose blooms - - - - - - - - - - 70

Heart beating repeating - - - - - - - - - 76

Love sweet poison - - - - - - - - - - - 80

Auspicious pow'rs approving - - Glee - - 81

Social pow'rs at pleasure's call - Glee, Finale - 84

FINIS.